

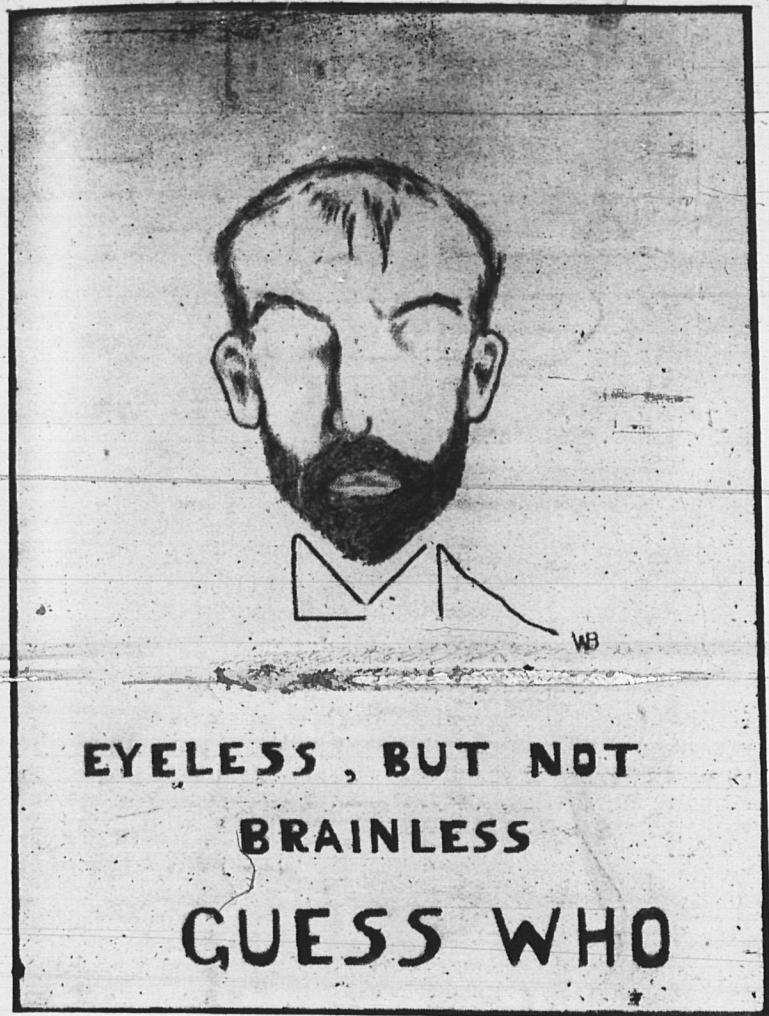
# Orange and Blue.

ALABAMA POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE.

VOL. X.

AUBURN, ALABAMA, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1903.

NO. 3.



This is the first of a series of pictures of People You Ought to Know—if you don't, you had better become acquainted. They are very popular among the boys, that is, if outward manifestations count for anything, partly because they wield a certain amount of influence in certain important matters, partly for their own dear sakes.

We begin with the above, not because of any special aptitude of the subject for caricaturization, nor because of any distinguishing beauty of the subject; but because he is the one most fitted to appreciate the gravity of the situation, and thus lessen the tension which levity might have upon it. One thing we promise, if the above is not agreeable to all parties concerned (and we are sure it will be) our motion will not be simple, it will be very complicated indeed; nor will it be Harmonious—far from it—it will be a combination of the harshest sounds ever emitted from a poor mortal setting the pace that kills. We also promise that our motion will not be in a circle, nor will its acceleration be directed toward the center; on the contrary we will make for the West, and our acceleration will be directed toward the farthest point attainable.

As we have said, this is the first of a series—the other two to appear in our next issue. To the one who sends to us a correct solution of who these pictures are intended to represent, together with the best written article on something connected with our college life, we will give a prize of five dollars. The article must consist of not less than two hundred nor more than five hundred words; it may be a little story, tragic, comic, or otherwise; or it may be a concise treatment of some phase of college life. In any case it must be original; it may be a little incident that has really happened, but it must have been staged only in the theatre of your brain with you as manipulator of all the machinery that shifts the scenes. Further explanations will be in our next issue.

## The Draught of the Lips.

Drink deep! Thou full, rich young lips, drink deep!  
Drink deep of the wine that is red,  
Drink deep before thy love has fled,  
And the cup that is golden runs dry.

Drink deep while thy beauty is of life,  
Tender lips of the sunset's hue  
Beneath those stars of twinkling blue,  
Drink deep while the purest wine flows clear.

Drink deep before thy color turns pale,  
Drink deep till the sad end draws nigh,  
And the last drop sparkles, then die,  
For thy soul has drank its fill of love.

## Concerning Foot Ball

By L. W. DUFFIE.

"The whistle blows, the pent up rage escapes,  
And twenty-two fierce maniacs fly around  
And seek each others' blood—their eyes ablaze!  
While twenty thousand cohorts sing their praise  
And urge them on to horrid, bloody deeds."

Extracts like the above are only written by authors totally ignorant of their subject, printed by irresponsible newspapers, whose editors know little more, and read and digested by poor innocent people who haven't done them any harm. In vindication of the friendly attitude and the great advantages of the sport, one of the most up-to-date and reliable weeklies in print publishes the following:

"Protests against roughness are an accompaniment of each autumn's football. "Rowdyism" is one of those stereotyped terms, easy to throw, requiring no brain-power in the projector, and not likely to injure the recipient. "Brutality" is another phrase always kept in stock. Editors turn out these expressions as merchants deliver soup in cans. Football is, in some degree, a rough game, but roughness is not in itself an evil. The spirit in which the colleges play is virile friendliness, audacious, hardy, not hostile or vindictive, and meanness or cruelty is one part in a hundred of the whole feeling. Talk about bull-fights and gladiators is the violence of empty thought and studied emphasis. Many a vacuous scribe, who honors horse-racing with editorials, photographs and first page news, racks the attic of his brain for handy missiles to hurl at a game almost without taint of gambling and exuberant with bodily and mental dash. Moreover, in censure of intercollegiate games, it is often forgotten what diffused play follows in their wake. Classes have their first and second elevens, one dining-table challenges another, one society meets a rival, and there are "scrub" elevens enough to accommodate all who have the spirit. Perhaps a few play excessively, but we notice that many a "star" of ten years since is now laborious and earnest. He seldom leads his class in brilliancy, but he is healthy and honest, little addicted to neuritis or race suicide. He is likely to be a good ancestor, as well as a harmless citizen. An easy butt for jest, he deserves gentler treatment. We must keep the virile spirit alive, and a football hero, even if he fails in calculus, helps the race to keep its strength."

## AUBURN: A TRAGEDY WEEP FOR HER

Hung to Two Goal Posts: To One With a Dirty Purple Rope, to the Other with a Little String That Had Not Tied a Knot in so Long That It Had Almost Forgotten How, Yet It Had Not Forgotten.

18 to 6; 57 to 0; and Auburn's are the Figures to the Right—The Details are Given Below.

The line-ups were:

ALABAMA.		AUBURN.
Gwinn	Center	Merkle
Oates	Guard	Merkle
Redden	Guard	Moon
Fortune		Pierce
Peavy	Patterson (Capt.)	McAdory
Boyles	Tackles	Seales
Sherrill	Ends	McAdory
Lodge		Camp
Wyatt (Capt.)	Quarterback	Smith
		McEniry
Burks		Boyd
Smith	Halfbacks	Lacy
Hall		
McMahon	Fullback	Bragg
Clark		

Time of halves, 20 minutes.

Boyd kicked off for Auburn for forty yards. Wyatt received the ball and on the return gained fifteen yards. Lodge went over the left extra for two yards. Auburn was offside and was penalized five yards.

Truman Smith took five yards around end. Burks on a tackle over extra buck, took twelve yards. McMahon took two yards through left of center. Truman Smith got one yard over tackle. Burks worked the same game for ten yards. On a tackle over tackle play, Peavy failed to gain. McMahon bucked for three yards, and Burks for two. McMahon took one yard on a straight ahead buck, and immediately followed it up with a seven yard gain through the same hole. Peavy didn't gain on a tackle over tackle, but Burns brought the ball to the twenty-five yard line on a cross-buck for four yards.

The University team then assumed the old Yale tackle back formation and, on successive bucks, carried the ball over the goal line, Boyles scoring the touchdown.

Truman Smith kicked a hard goal. Score: Alabama 6; Auburn 0.

Truman Smith kicked off for thirty-five yards. Patterson caught the ball, but the U. of A. ends were well down the field, and he was down in his tracks. Patterson took three yards on a tackle over tackle play. The left half went around the end for ten yards, but fumbled the ball when thrown. Gwinn fell on the ball. The umpire, however, called an offside on Auburn, and penalized them for five yards. Seale couldn't gain.

(Continued to third page.)

Line-up of the teams in the Sewanee-

AUBURN.		SEWANEE.
Merkle	Center	Watkins
Venable	R. G.	Phillips
Seale	R. T.	Brong
McAdory	R. E.	Jones
Pierce	L. G.	Harper
Patterson	L. T.	Smith, K.
Camp	L. E.	Whelless
McEniry	Q. B.	Scarborough
Allison	F. B.	Stewart
Lacey	R. H. B.	Shaffer
Boyd	L. H. B.	Colmore
Referee—Rowborton, of Tufts.		
Umpire—Tutwiler, U. of Va.		

## COMMENTS OF THE MONTGOMERY ADVERTISER.

### Patterson Among the Best.

Captain Jim Patterson, of Auburn, was the star of the Polytechnic eleven. He was in every play and encouraged his men to do their best even with plain defeat in view. Patterson may not have a winning team back of him, but if there is consolation in the thought of him that he was decidedly the most finished foot-ball player in yesterday's contest, with the possible exception of Phillips, he will have that consolation.

Allison proved himself worthy of the reputation he bears. He fought for Auburn hard and well, and it was no fault of his that the team was crushed.

McEniry, the plucky little quarter back, although he had a number of chances at the big fellow with none between the goal posts, but himself, established his reputation as a sure tackler by accepting every chance. Sewanee was penalized twice for holding in the line and Auburn was frequently offside, but in the main, the teams showed admirable knowledge of the rules.

The work of the officials was entirely satisfactory.

### A More Minute Account.

A conference was held in the centre of the gridiron at which 35 and 30 minute halves were agreed on. Captain Patterson, of Auburn, won the toss and chose the east goal. The teams were called on the field. The preparatory signal was given and Phillips, the giant guard of the Sewanee eleven, sent the oval spinning through the air for about forty yards. Boyd, a speedy

(Continued to third page.)



## Orange and Blue

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Contributions for ORANGE AND BLUE will always be sincerely appreciated, and should be in the hands of the Editors not later than Saturday before week of issue.

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**Auburn Baptist Church**—A. Y. Napier, pastor; Prof. J. F. Duggar, Sunday School Superintendent. Sunday School, 9:30 a. m. Divine Services, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Young Peoples' Union, 4:10 p. m. Prayer Meeting, 4 p. m. Wednesday afternoon.  
**Protestant Episcopal Holy Innocents Chapel**—Rev. R. C. Jeter, priest in charge. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Holy Communion, 7:15 a. m. every Sunday except the first Sunday in each month. Evening prayer, every Friday at 4:30 p. m. Sunday School, 9:30 a. m. S. L. Toomer, Superintendent.  
**College Y. M. C. A.**—Sunday, 3 p. m., Y. M. C. A. Hall.

Auburn, may the hearts that bear you,  
 Auburn, may the hearts that wear you  
 Sever.  
 But Auburn, may the spirit that holds you  
 Break, while a heart enfolds you,  
 Never.

The train pulled into Auburn from Montgomery after the game with Tuscaloosa; the engine hissed to a stand-still, and nineteen men with hearts of lead (or pig-iron) and drooping

bodies got off on the platform. What did they expect from those who were left behind here in Auburn? Perhaps something like this: "What was the matter? Where was your team, Auburn, when Tuscaloosa went down the field?" Or at best a side-long glance with a touch of the cold North in it—some query, some doubt as to whether Auburn's team did its best. Our team perhaps expected that. But what they got was this: Those who were left behind were at the train to meet her, those who had intended to strain their lungs with the sweet breath of victory were there to welcome her and to give three cheers for Auburn in her defeat. That's the proper spirit, Auburn.

When one is down in the mouth, when his heart is where his mouth ought to be, and his mouth when he hasn't any (that is, to talk with, though it takes a very prominent part when refreshments are served,) when he feels that his last friend was kicked by his opponents up and over the goal posts instead of the ball—then for a word from the side-lines, from those who remain behind. If some one says to him, "that's alright, old boy, you'll win the rest," he will feel like a soap bubble on Kandy Kitchen soda-water as compared with his former state. He will feel that whatever the others think of him—and the others hardly matter where one's feelings in college are concerned—his college mates are for him, for him always, whether he puts the Orange and Blue where the combined colors of earth and heaven cannot follow, or drags it in dust as deep as hell, so long—so long as he does not dishonor it.

### AUBURN'S TECHNICAL COURSES.

Since man was created, since Adam stood clothed in his "altogether" and sighed for some more substantial and less impressionable clothing, since then man has used his hand as well as his brain in furthering the progress of his race. Had Adam stood and debated with himself (there being no one else to do the thing, unless it was Eve—and these women for debates!) in the "law-courts" of his brain instead of making a mighty rush for fig leaves, then what pretty sights would be scattered abroad to-day. Adam instituted the custom of dress; and civilization has not reached that culmination of ideals where man has ceased to mould the thoughts of his brain—however soft the stuff to be moulded is in the brains of those who fail to recognize that thought is active beyond the dreamy shadow of "culture," culture that knows itself, and knowing, smiles upon itself and talks.

Auburn has one Sub-Freshman class. She dignifies those who are not quite prepared for the Freshman in this way. The chief difference between Auburn and Tuscaloosa in this respect is that Auburn calls hers by name, classes them to themselves, and takes the dose: Tuscaloosa has no name for hers, she mixes them

in from the Freshman to the Senior, and—then here's to the official organ of that mixture with no name, here's to

### THE CRIMSON-WHITE.

Is there a way to withdraw honorably. "Horatio?" We whiter, and tremble: our foil is off; our visor is down, and our breast is bared—and, yes, our opponent's sword is tipped with red, and the color's mate spreads over the white of our spirit. Count ten, "Horatio," and we are down and out. Is there a way to withdraw honorably?

What else could we have expected—we, "the lower," against the "upper class"—what else but to pass beneath the rod? But while our strength is shattered, our knee is broken, and we cringe before the Crimson-White, we would ask one thing, one little thing, before we go. The Crimson-White has told us where we can "acquire a liberal culture." She has modestly referred us to Tuscaloosa—that mecca of learning, that quintessence of concentrated brain, that breeder of rulers, that incubator of those who are taught to "govern" us, the common people, the common herd, the cattle. Now before we suspire, before our breath quits its ghastly chambers for dread of the ghostly white hangings stained with Crimson there, will the Crimson-White tell us what will become of us after we have secured the "culture" of Tuscaloosa; where we shall go, whether we shall be transported beyond the waters, or hide out in the deep woods? Shall we pass along the highways or by-ways or any-ways: we would like to know, for we have not seen any of those walking demonstrations of Tuscaloosa's "culture" around here, around there, or around anywhere. We are sure there are some—perhaps a few—where are they? Show them, Tuscaloosa, show them, our dear friend, for the vindication of the "culture" of the "upper class," for the honor of those who "train their minds" and have not the wherewithal to show for it.

And now, we would give a little advice of our own. The Crimson-White says, "the lower class" (that's you, Auburn) "shall exceed the upper" (that's Tuscaloosa, Auburn) "in point of numbers." In short, Tuscaloosa is very, very choice (notwithstanding the fact that they canvassed from house to house while the weather was warm—and they were not so liable to be frozen out,) very choice in those whom she selects to "govern." What we fear is that with her present tendency towards the choice of a select few she will develop into a modern oligarchy. She may never become a monarchy, the government of only one lone matriculate—two or three sons of alumni who have forgotten the teachings of their Alma Mater might prevent this—but we do think she should be just a little more liberal, a little more democratic.

But enough of this: we are happy because they "rejoice" in our "large number of students" (they "rejoice:" what a love it shows for us—how pleased we are—what dear, dear friends they are to thus express their joy at our success.) Now for all this world and ten thousand more we

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**LABORATORY INSTRUCTION.**—Laboratory instruction and practical work are given in the following departments: (1) Chemistry, (2) Engineering, field work, surveying, etc., (3) Agriculture, (4) Botany, (5) Mineralogy, (6) Mechanical Drawing, (7) Mechanic Arts, (8) Mechanical Engineering, (9) Electrical Engineering, (10) Physics, (11) Veterinary Science, (12) Pharmacy, (13) Biology, (14) Horticulture.

**EXPENSES.**—Students from Alabama pay no tuition. Incidental fee per session, \$5.00; library fee, \$2.00; surgeon's fee, \$5.00; board per month, \$9.50 to \$15.00.

The college has no barracks or dormitories, and the students board in private homes, and thus enjoy all the protecting and beneficial influences of the family circle.

would not injure the sensibilities of such a dear friend; and we seem to have done this. We did but intimate that when any of our apparel was soiled what the style of phraseology should be in addressing us concerning it. From the Crimson-White it seems that Tuscaloosa has gone out of the pressing business: they have risen in the commercial world just a little. We have frequently seen this happen: the parvenu, once he has secured the shields, tries to buy "culture;" and he is the first one to tell you he has it. But with their business eye still peeled Tuscaloosa hated to let a job go by; so they referred us to the next best shop—the one with the dark front, the curly wigs, and the perfume—perhaps with some such reference as they're just as good, if not better. But, Tuscaloosa, we know you, we have tried you: we are very sorry to give you up. You do the work so nicely; and you never scorch, you never burn, however hot your iron is—even to sizzling.

We have no "chicken coops," Tuscaloosa, with which to induce you to remain in the business. But Mrs. Wiggs will play in Auburn soon: we might secure a few cabbage-heads from her and send them to you. The operation for you is simple enough. You take off your own heads; you place the cabbage-heads where your own heads usually are. No one will know the difference: no one will suspect that the cabbage-heads will have to do things that would shame their native stalks. To all appearances the two will be the same: much wisdom will penetrate

through the coarse fibres, as much beauty radiate from them, as—but we, who have sent you the cabbage-heads and perhaps know how rotten they are, we, "the lower class," pity the cabbage-heads.

### AUBURN'S SCHEDULE.

Oct. 3—Montgomery, on the Campus; Auburn, 26; Montgomery, 0.  
 Oct. 17—Howard College, on the Campus. Auburn, 58; Howard, 0.  
 Oct. 31—Sewanee, in Montgomery.  
 Nov. 11—Louisiana State University, on the Campus.  
 Nov. 14—Georgia Tech., in Atlanta.  
 Nov. 26—University of Georgia, in Atlanta.

A collegiate training makes a fairly good prop for a young man starting out in life; but if he puts too much faith in it and neglects to do his own part the world is mighty apt to knock it out from under him.



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# Exchange Column

J. McDUFFIE, Jr.

We are sorry to note that it was impossible to exchange the preceding issue with the Hamptonian, the Journal (of South-western Presbyterian University) and the Eatonian publications, owing to the fact that they were received after all our copies were exhausted. The above issues were read with pleasure. We agree fully with the Journal in its criticisms of the Davidson College Magazine, saying that it is indeed an ideal college publication, and we wish to compliment the editors of the Journal on their last issue; no one of our exchanges has been more enjoyed than the Journal. Of its contents, "The Majesty of the Law," the successful oration in the inter-state oratorical contest in Montecagle, Tenn., 1903, does honor to Mr. Tate, his family, his University, and his State, and indeed the South may be proud of this young orator. His subject was quite a timely one, and was excellently handled.

We would say here, that we do not write these complimentary exchange notes "in the hope of receiving complimentary notice from those we flatter, nor to flatter those who may notice our publication," as may have been the custom with some publications heretofore.

## Elegy in a Parlor.

The cuckoo clock proclaims the knell of parting day,  
And mother goes, astute and tactful, she,  
Then father bedward wends his weary way,  
And leaves the girl to darkness and to me.  
—In Idle Hours, Birmingham News.

Policy is often another name for compromise of conscience put up at auction and knocked down to the highest bidder.

It takes more than a pound of capacity to accumulate money to balance an ounce of character.

If it be true that beauty is but skin deep the man who invents a painless process for removing the epidermis has a mammoth fortune in store.

1. Do not subscribe. Borrow your class-mate's paper—just be a sponge.

2. Look up the advertisers and trade with the other fellow—be a clump.

3. Never hand in news items and be sure to criticise everything in the paper—be a coxcomb.

4. If you are a member of the staff play tennis, or society, when you ought to be attending to business—be a shirk.

5. Tell your neighbor that you can get more news for less money—be a squeeze.

6. If you can't hustle and make our paper a success—be a corpse. Get the idea?—Exchange.

Mary had a little lamb,  
With it she used to tussle,  
She pulled the wool all off its back  
And put it in her—handkerchief.  
—Hustler.

Fools enjoy themselves, but wise men are enjoyed by other people.

A senior familiar to fame  
Sat dreamily watching the game,  
When a fielder did call,  
Send me a 'high ball'  
He murmured, "Just make mine the same."  
—Hustler.

Let this be the song of the corps:

We love thee, next to Heaven above,  
Dear old Auburn, thee we love,  
And rail thy slanderers as they will,  
With all thy faults we love thee still.

## TVSCALOOSA-AUBURN GAME.

(Continued from first page.)

On the next play a fake kick was attempted. Boyd received the ball and went around right end. He was tackled by Sherrill but passed the ball to Zac Smith, Auburn's quarter back. Smith, with admirable interference by Lacy, charged down the field to the ten yard line, where Captain Wyatt of the University, attempted a tackle. He got Smith but the ball was passed by Lacy, and the touchdown was made.

Auburn got one yard around end. On the double pass trick, Auburn fumbled and the ball went to Alabama.

Alabama took the ball to Auburn's thirty yard line, where Captain Wyatt tried a quarter back kick. Boyd, who received the ball, was downed in his tracks. Boyd tore off two yards through the line.

Several smaller bucks were made with little or no effect, when Zac Smith, on a trick play circled the Alabama end for thirty yards. The play was called back, however, because the referee's whistle had been blown before Smith attempted his run.

Boyd kicked and Wyatt was downed. Burks took through Auburn's line for three yards. On a mass play, Auburn gained ten yards. On the next play Alabama fumbled and Auburn secured the ball.

Auburn tried the tandem play until they reached the University's fifteen yard line, when time was called for the first half. Score: Alabama 6; Auburn 0.

## The Second Half.

After ten minutes' rest, the teams again lined up, and Smith kicked into Auburn's territory forty yards. Auburn returned the ball with little gain, and after three unsuccessful attempts, the ball went over on downs. McMahon plowed through the line for twelve yards, and Burks did similar business for five yards. Burks went out of the game here on account of a bad ankle, and Hall was substituted. Hall took ten yards over tackle.

The University aggregated about eight yards on mass plays, when Smith, on a trick play, went over for forty yards, and the second touchdown. Smith kicked goal. Score: Alabama 12; Auburn 0.

Smith kicked forty yards to Auburn. It was returned by Boyd for about seven yards. On the next line up Oates was compelled to retire from the game on account of a kick in the face received from Moon, who was put out of the game. Fortune was substituted.

Auburn tried a mass play, but failed to make any appreciable distance. Lacey then went

around end for forty yards, and after several mass plays, Boyd was sent over the goal line for Auburn's only touchdown. Boyd kicked goal.

Boyd kicked off and McMahon returned twenty yards. By mass plays the University reached the twenty-five yards line, where by the perpetual hammering of the Auburn line by the tackle back formation, Truman Smith was again sent over for a touchdown, kicking his own goal. Score: Alabama 18; Auburn 6.

After that Auburn, by a series of end runs, took the ball to Alabama's twenty yard line, where they were held for downs. When the whistle was blown, the ball was in Alabama's possession of the twenty-five yard line.

## Coach Bates After the Tuscaloosa-Auburn Game.

"Our men played entirely too high; it seemed impossible to get them to tackle low, and this was the cause of their undoing. There was absolutely no excuse for the repeated bucks of Tuscaloosa being so uniformly successful. True, five of our best men were out of the game, but even then Auburn should have won, and I firmly believe that if the game were to be played over today we would win 20 to 0. We don't have any more games until the game with Sewanee in Montgomery next Saturday, and from the lessons of today's game I think that Auburn will be much faster next Saturday than they were this afternoon. Of course, I am disappointed over the result of today's game, and I don't think that there is any excuse for our losing it."

## SEWANEE-AUBURN GAME.

(Continued from first page.)

half-back behind a well formed interference returned the ball about fifteen yards. Auburn was held for downs. Then Sewanee's offence began to show. By repeated bucks over tackle and extra the backs of the Mountaineers galloped through Auburn's line for gains varying between three and twenty yards.

It was here that Phillips, the 180 pound guard, began the game, which showed him the peer of any foot-ball player in the South. Throwing himself in the back field on the offensive, the refined-looking young Colossus began to rip through Auburn's formations. There was no stopping him. Vainly did Patterson, the plucky captain, throw himself desperately in the defence from his position, bracing the line; vainly did Allison, Auburn's great fullback, grapple the big guard. He was too powerful. At times he dragged Auburn players after being tackled for distance. Whenever a gain was really needed, he was called on, and he was never found wanting.

In four minutes Phillips scored the first touchdown on the straight ahead buck. Colmore missed goal. Score, Auburn, 0; Sewanee, 5.

On the next kick off, Sewanee took a balloon trip. The ball was returned on Boyd's kick only a few yards. Sewanee took dis-

(Continued to fourth page)

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You Know Them, We Know Them,

Everyone Knows Them.

With their old-time generosity they could not pass us by without giving us an ad; but in a limited time they could not do justice to their line of goods, so they have secured this space and reserve it for another time. If you wish to see their fine assortment without waiting for the ad, they are at their old stand. Anyone can tell you where it is.

# LAZARUS & TOOMER

AUBURN, ALABAMA

# LEADING PHARMACISTS

AND DEALERS IN PATENT MEDICINES AND DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES, DRUGGISTS' FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, HAIR, TOOTH AND PAINT BRUSHES

Prescriptions Filled by us Contain Only the Purest Ingredients and are Compounded by Skilled Pharmacists

# DR. O. M. STEADHAM,

PHYSICIAN

And Dealer in Drugs, Toilet Articles and All Kinds of Cold Drinks



## AT THE CORE OF THE CORPS.

Oh God, Auburn!

Dead, dead! Dead for a cent! And we are not worth the price.

"Hold, hold, my heart;" and try again.

Two up—two down: two up—and they are still up, and kicking. And where—oh, where are we?

Auburn, we have a little girl friend who would like to make the team; we like her—indeed, we are very fond of her. She is not ~~much of an athlete~~, but with *practice*—yes, we are sure with *practice*—~~space up there~~, Auburn.

We intended to give them something that is not put down in the choicest vocabularies; or, if it is, it is some such pretty word as Hades. Instead we gave them what the poets call Elysium fields—"happy hunting grounds" where the horses are nightmares, where the yellow-skins are foot-balls and ride the nightmares at a gallop through our dreams.

Here is a tale told by one of the professors:

A young man named Randlett, while at college lost his money in a card game, and besought his "governor" for more. Taking out a roll of bills Mr. Randlett remarked—"Take it, John—a fool and his money are soon parted."

"So I perceive, father," slyly remarked John.

Two weeks ago we had a *Battle*,

Two weeks ago we died,

And now a *Cannon* bears upon us,

Where in our graves—we lied (?)

Take us body, take us soul,

Or take us all in one;

But do, oh for pity, do not

Riddle us with that great big gun.

Boys, we are trying to make this the best college paper—not in the world of States, in the United States, in the Southern States, nor even in that State of States, your Alabama—but in Auburn. This is not a mere matter of competition of rival business interests; but it is an earnest endeavor to attain a certain standard, and having once created that standard, hold it up to your expectations. Then we will have the best paper in Auburn (we would not make such a rash statement if there were any ostensible rival concern), there being an ideal paper in every boy's mind. Till we approach those ideals to the extent of securing every boy's subscription (and don't forget the coin), we will make the most strenuous (that means to hustle) efforts to better this paper in every way.

In our last issue we asked you not to patronize the Railroads. You have responded most magnanimously—for all of which our thanks. Saturday night, when the sun blazed forth in all his ignomy and the moon hid behind the hills for shame, from red hill to yellow hill, from Auburn to Opelika, could be seen streaks of blue. Our surmise was that these streaks were uniforms, and that the cadets were kindly doing as we had asked them. Some unknowing ones hinted that the Railroads were not doing business that night—had a wreck or something—but we know better: you were walking to Opelika to please us. And we thank you—we thank you.

THE EDITORS.

## J. C. CONDON & SON

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A full line of Cuff and Collar Buttons, Stick Pins, and everything in a first-class Jewelry House. Fine watch repairing a specialty. Any design of pins or badges made to order.

## DR. A. H. WHITMAN,

DENTIST.

SUCCESSOR TO DR. T. L. COBB.

Up-stairs in new Hudmon building, Opelika. At office in Auburn Mondays and Tuesdays.

## ORANGE & BLUE BARBER SHOP

I express my gratitude to all for their past patronage, and earnestly solicit your trade in the future. Razor honing a specialty.

E. RENFRO, Prop.

## SEWANEE-AUBURN GAME.

(Continued from third page.)

tance twice through the line, when Jones fumbled. Auburn secured the ball on Sewanee's thirty yard line.

Then came the one and only chance for Auburn to score. The ball was in the exact centre of the field; two unsuccessful attempts had been made on the the Sewanee line, when Boyd fell back for a try for goal from field. The drop kick was aimed perfectly, but there was not enough. The toe of Boyd for the ball fell shy of the coveted posts about four yards.

Shaffer returned the ball five yards. Sewanee seemed, however, unable to hold the pigskin. Colmore fumbled but a Sewanee man fell on the ball. The Mountaineers were compelled to kick. Lacy returned the ball ten yards. Allison ploughed through Sewanee's line for seven yards. The ball was fumbled, but an Auburn linesman dropped on the coveted oval. Allison again hit his opponent's line with effect to the extent of five yards, but on the next three downs Auburn couldn't gain.

Sewanee, by repeated gains by Colmore, Phillips, Shaffer and Stewart, forced the ball for a second touchdown, over Auburn's goal line, Shaffer making the score. Colmore kicked goal. Score: Auburn, 0; Sewanee, 11.

The same process again followed and the third touchdown was scored in a few minutes of play by Phillips. Colmore kicked goal. Score: Auburn, 0; Sewanee 17.

With only five minutes more to play before the close of the first half, Colmore worked the delayed pass, wherewith he won the last years' Auburn gain for thirty yards, and Kirby Smith was sent over for the fourth touchdown. Colmore kicked goal. Score: Auburn, 0; Sewanee, 23.

Sewanee on the kick off carried the ball to Auburn's twenty-five yard line, where the referee's whistle blew, signaling the close of the first half. During this half, Auburn's defence was lamentably weak, especially on the tackles and extras. Camp, the game little end, always got his man, but on account of his lack of weight, was invariably dragged. Patterson, captain, rendered his team invaluable service in invariably throwing the opposing backs after they had pierced the line. Allison was also aggressive and displayed remarkable football ability.

### AN EMOTIONAL TRUNK.

Landlady—I'll have to request you to pay in advance, Mr. Shortleigh.

Shortleigh—Why, ain't my trunk good for a week's board? Landlady—No; it looks like one of those emotional trunks.

Shortleigh—Emotional? Landlady—Yes, one that is easily moved.—Jacksonville Times-Union.

### THE RULING PASSION.

Dying Actress—Can't I recover, doctor?

Physician—Impossible. Dying Actress—Then send for the undertaker and let's have a dress rehearsal. The part is entirely new to me.—Baltimore American.

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